# MOURNING GOWNS Narrow taffeta ribbons tied it at the bust, and a pointed girdle of the taffeta finished the waist.

Crepe is Banished and Styles Are Lighter.

LITTLE FOLKS' WEAR

FURS WILL BE MADE UP IN

Dyed German Fur is Effective and is Said to Be Cheap,

GORGEOUS WAYS.

Special Correspondence of The Evening Star.

NEW YORK, October 16, 1902. The fashionable garb of woe is not the gloomy thing it once was. New mourning, and especially that for young widows, is dis tinctly coquettish, as if for these interesting beings the world had not entirely lost its savor. The old dense, disfiguring stuffs once used have given place to soft diaphanous textiles, whose delicate tuckings, drawn threads and dull slik needlework are an agreeable change from the former trimand unwholesome emblem, indeed, has been banished to the limbo of things which have had their day. Except to trim the gowns of old-fashioned grandmammas and other dames of "settled" tastes it is now but rarely seen, the most fragile nun's veilings and dull finished chiffons having taken the place of it for bonnets and vells.

Even the widow's cap, that somewhat too estentatious rim of white about the face, is now, so to speak, upon the shelf. Elderly women may wear them if they wish, but for the bereaved one whose years suggest the



Chic Half-Mourning.

possibility of future consolation they are se verely tabooed. "A young widow should wear nothing which makes her conspicuexplain the fashion-mongers in de fense of this restriction.

Nevertheless, little collars and cuffs of sheer white lawn are allowed, and those who run may read their meaning. Half-mourning, as it is now known, is often a combination of black and white net was built upon a foundation of dull fin

anybody might wear. For example, a racharming gown of square meshed shed white taffeta. The trained skirt was in straight cut flounces to the waist, narblases of black taffeta bordering the three lower ones and striping a narrow apron gore with four vertical rows. blouse was laid in broad circular tuck four



Smart Box Coat. shaped the bottoms of the sleeves.

For Deep Mourning.

A very effective frock for deep mourning was of the thinnest nun's veiling, with tucks two inches wide for ornaments. These, in closely massed band of seven, bordered a d-op circular skirt flounce, and made a band around the middle of the bodice and at the op of the sleeves. A second band of tucks was at the bottom of the sleeves, which tung open over unlined puffs of a coarse here was a tucked cravat of the same. Hats covered entirely with dull silk are insidered the proper thing for deep mournng headgear; both widows and maids wear with these short veils of plain net, bordered (in the newest instances) with mournor pipings of the same.

For first black, the little Marie Stuart bonnet, which points down so becomingly at the front of the head, is still the approved widow's headpiece. With this, after the first three weeks, when it is generally worn over the face, the long veil is draped at the back of the bonnet, the short net veil alone covering the face. Brown top coats, with a wide band of black at the left arm, are the badge of bereaved school girls. nd tiny children may dress entirely in

A band of little ones seen at Newport howed what is considered good form in hildren's mourning. Two girls of four and ix were in white from head to toe; a more sorrowful looking lassie, of perhaps eight, wearing a black sash and black hat with her snowy cloth gown. A boy of ten was in the deepest black, relieved by a tan overat with the wide bombazine sleeve band. Altogether they presented a spectacle more heering than otherwise, for surely to re-ieve children of the hideous garments agreeable change from the former trim-mings of English crepe. This disfiguring for rejoicing. The infantile heart was only oo long bowed down by the sad trappings of woe.

The New German Sable.

Among the new furs is a very inexpensive dyed-skin which goes under the name of German sable. This quite neatly imitates the more precious pelts, with a little more red perhaps, and the markings a little more pronounced. Nevertheless for night wear the long German sable coats are admirable purchases producing a look of splendor that deceives any but the connoisseur. Short capes and big roll muffs are likewise seen in this cleverly dyed fur, with deception abetted by the most ravishing silk linings. Brocaded doublings in the most delicate hues are used, some of the coat linings run to pompadour stripes, and those of the capes to wreaths and bouquets. As to price, \$25 will buy a German sable cape that reaches to the waist, with a pale blue silk lining covered with raised rosebuds. One ticketed at this price had even a rich jabot effect of the fur at the front. When hoisted the wide collar mounted high above the

A more precious fur is Siberian gray squirrel, in which are seen fetching box coats and pelerine shoulder capes daintily old-time in suggestion. White pieces (Caracule) put in in long ovals between borders of the gray, line the squirrel coats the same effective treatment facing the ong stole ends of the capes.
But more beautiful than all the other

furs of the season is minerva, the baby ermine which is so delicately spotted with the black tail tips, and which was used for the coronation. The princely fur more nearly approaches the look of raw cotton than anything else, and something in its fairy quality makes it especially suited to

The minerva sets for both grown-ups and



New Imitation Sable.

mall fry are identically the same in model. The muff is large and soft-without the usual stiffening-and the slim stole ends of the narrow neck piece finish with white fox

For little girls in mourning these sets are fashionable details, which, however, only the rich can afford. It stands to reason that anything favored by courts cannot be

worn by the many. Loose-Fitting Wraps.

Sweet woman has set her heart this winer on loose-fitting wraps of all description. The three-quarter box coats are more easy than ever, hanging, in many instances, with an almost gathered look all round. One stylish model revealed this looseness at just the right degree, and a smart point with the coat was a novel yoke outlining. This was made by a heavy stitching, curving somewhat high at the back, and running down the fronts to the bottom of the gar-ment. Mixed black and white cheviot was the material of the coat, which showed collar and cuff linings of black soutache puffs shaped the bottoms of the sleeves, with two bands of taffeta put on in deep points. A sailor collar of crocheted lace trimmed the shoulders of the bodice, which many over a tucked vest of black chiffor many over collar and the many shift over compared over a tucked vest of black sources. opened over a tucked vest of black chiffon. vision was a coffee jacket of unusual dainti-



BABLE FUR AND VELVET FOLIAGE.

ness. For all tea gowns and tea jackets, you know, have been rebaptized, the brown you know, have been rebaptized, the brown bean having succeeded the green leaf for the afternoon beverage. This rose by another name was a veritable blossom in color—silk, lace and embroidery all in the brightest marigold yellow. The silk was the soft liberty variety, laid in small tucks to form a short yoke and three-quarter length sleaves. Deep frills in a gassamer length sleeves. Deep frills in a gossamer embroidery (it seemed to be on mousseline) shaped a jacket effect from the yoke and full sleeve flounces. Around the square yoke went a band of crocheted silk lace, a

another heading the flowing flounces. And all this, mind you, over a complete under blouse of the marigoid silk, laid in fine "Thirty-five dollars," said the pretty saleswoman, and the inquirer amiably responded, "Cheap at that."

In Graceful Negliges. This shop, by the way, is famed for graceful negliges, patterned after the liberty Dinner Aboard Ship With Ice Cream designs. A soft shade of sage green is a frequent tint observed among the wood models, which include clinging bed room robes with silk doublings in the same shade The linings of these are very soft and thin showing in a capuchin hood and under the open fronts of the gown. The closing is made by lapping the fronts bath-robe fash-ion, which in turn are held in place by a silk cord with chenille ends.

Apropos of chenille, fashion is just now displaying a keen interest in her one-time ove. Braid hats are threaded with chenille and net gowns strung with it, and if the



Tiffin Jacket.

soft roll of the real stuff is not used feather edges are made to resemble it to a t. On black lace hats these light and fluffy borders sometimes also assume hucs long associated with departed modes. Magenta was the color on one chapeau, and mazarine blue that on another MARY DEAN.

AMERICAN "EMPERORS"

WHAT THE WORD STANDS FOR IN OLD JAPAN.

A Process That Begins With the Buying of Tall Hats and New Carpets.

Written for The Evening Star.

When a Japanese of the lower order decides to become highly civilized the first outward and visible sign of the praiseworthy aim is the desire to possess a foreign hat. His choice for preference is a tall being still in blissful ignorance of the pipe, and so on. Neither does he mind much if the honorable civilized head covering has been worn more than once previously in the land of its manufacture, is very much second-hand in fact. It is sufficient for him to begin with, if he is the proud owner of a foreign tall hat, as he then feels he has set his face firmly toward a higher plane of moral and material civilization.

After the hat, his next ambition is to discard his straw sandals for a pair of congressional side spring shoes; to be followed, garment by garment, as his means will permit, until he owns a complete foreign out-

That he really ever feels comfortable in his civilized costume seems open to doubt, as was impressed upon the mind of an American recently when traveling on a railroad in the interior of Japan.

At one of the way stations a Japanese in uniform entered the compartment carrying a small valise. When he had selected his seat he opened the valise and drew forth a kimono. Then he calmly proceeded to divest himself of his coat, vest, and-well, he finally put on the kimono, certainly as if he had not transgressed a rule of polite Japanese or any other society. After this he carefully folded up his foreign clothes and laid them on a vacant seat beside him. Then, as if a troublesome matter had been removed from his mind, and he was now quite comfortable, he smoked until toward end of the journey, when he exchanged the kimono for the foreign uniform in the

After foreign clothes, it is the aim of the civilized Japanese to build a foreign house in his compound, or at least fix up a foreign room in which to entertain visitors from occidental lands. Then it is that the Gerance. It is by his advice that the beautiful carpet of a staggeringly vivid pattern is selected. To this is cautiously added curmatch. A set of stiff-backed chairs and a table for the center of the room. Ornaments, of course, come next, and an exceedingly curious trophy of wax fruit under a glass shade, or a rare piece of foreign porcelain bearing the quaint inscription around the neck, "Potted Yarmouth Bloaters," may be obtained. Foreign books, too, for the table are recommended; and thus a volume of Herbert Spencer may repose beneath the handsomely bound and illustrated catalogue of an American sewing machine.

But the foreign room is not regarded as completely furnished now without at least one portrait of an American "emperor." For preference a lithographic representation of General Grant is chosen; price about \$2; a fine gold frame included. That General Grant should be the favorite is not re-markable, as he made himself exceedingly popular during his tour of the orient; but why Grover Cleveland and General Harrison should come next is perhaps not so easy to explain, unless there happens to be a large surplus stock of their lithographic portraits in the United States. But thus it comes about that portraits of the American Presidents aid in the civilization of old Ja-

### Children's Questions.

Little folks are wont to ask embarrassing questions at times, and the more intelligent the children are the more they will want to know, for the active little brain of a clever child is always asking the why and wherefore of everything.

In dealing with children's questions mothers should be careful to discriminate between those which are asked from the desire to know and those which are the outcome merely of a childish love of talking. The latter are often best dealt with by saying quite gently, "If you think a little, dear, you will be able to answer that for your-

To questions of the former class the mother should reply, if possible, as carefully as she would to an adult questioner. If the matbeyond the child's comprehension or unsuitable for explanation to one of tende years never make any foolish or evasive answer. Say simply, "I cannot explain that to you now, for you are not old enough to understand it. By and by, when you are older, if you come and ask me again then will do my best to tell you what you If parents would speak thus to their children instead of snubbing or laughing at their questions they would keep their confidence. want to know.

Mamma-"But, my dear, when you were

Early Stages of a Russian Journey Described.

FIRST TASTE OF VODKY

DOUBTFUL LOOKING DISHES, BUT APPETIZING.

as Dessert-Trying "Kwoss."

We had fully determined to spend a short time in the Caucasus if it could be in any way managed, and so, in spite of discouraging reports from all sides as to the difficulties to be encountered at the Russian frontier, the trouble about passports and we started boldly forth, two women with a courier. We took the Orient Express to Vienna, and our troubles did not begin until we came to the frontier. There, if we had not had a courier who

understood and spoke the language, we would have had a serious time, I fear. The passports are taken at the door of the donane and kept until just before the train starts, when an official, standing in a sort of box, calls out the name on each passport and allows about ten seconds for it to be As the name has hardly the semblance of

isten very closely to be able to recognize our passport.

The donane examination was in our case not severe, as we had taken the precaution to bring with us only large bags and rug bundles, although my four-foot felding tub was an object of decided suspicion. As the examiners at Woloczyska understand harly a word of German or French, we would have had some annoyance. I fear, except for our treasure of a courier.

Then came the scramble for tickets for the wagon lits (sleeping carriage), which must be bought in the donane, and then when the doors are open the rush and jostling of dozens of porters, laden with lug-gage, screams and hoarse shouts as they collide in their hurry, and finally a blessed lull, when one is ushered into the sleeping

The night cannot be said to be comfortable, for the beds are sheetless and pillowless unless you wish to pay a fairly large additional sum, and the room is lighted by one small candle, which, after the glories of the Orient Express, we found very dismal and also inclined to be odorif

Odessa is too much like all other large and civilized towns to be very interesting, except that the drojki drivers wear the picturesque costumes of all Russian drivers a long coat of cotton or wool, thickly padded into flutes at the back of the waist, and a leather belt studded with silver.

### Their Deck Company.

As we had not very much time at our disposal and found that one of the best boats was to sail that same afternoon at 4, we determined to take passage in her at once and so we set sail on the Black sea on : very warm afternoon in July. Our decks RIVALS OF MAN IN FIELD OF were full of all sorts and conditions of peo Jews from the interior, with their hat. As to its vintage he is not particular, one black oily curl over each ear, and Cauchanges of fashion from bell top to stove- hats, a row of cartridges across their chests and a large knife in their belts Russian officers and Turkish gentlemen traveling for pleasure, and asthmatic old people on their way to still balmier climes. It was a most interesting crowd to watch. The Black sea, far from being black, is blue, and the loveliest imaginable color. The scenery between Odessa and Batoum is at first uninteresting. Low hills burnt brown by the sun, and not a tree to be seen, and it is like this except in one or two places all along the Crimean coast, but the exceptions make up for all the rest, for now and again the mountains loom up above the clouds and then come lower and lower to the water's edge, where they end in cliffs of the sternest and darkest char-acter. At other places enchanting bays, almost inclosed by the hills, lie blue and brilliant, with little villages here and there on the shores

Our tickets for the voyage of four days on the largest and best ship of the line. Grand Duke Constantine, had cost us \$19.50 only, which includes everything except a matter of a few roubles in fees. The ships are about the size of our Cuban steamers or largest coasting vessels, and the cabins are big enough to contain two narrow iron pedsteads and a washstand, with racks and hooks galore. Between the beds there was oom enough to put my four-foot rubber bath for a daily tub, and the only drawback we found was that the beds had but one sheet, so we had to take the very clean white counterpane as a second one. are windows, not ports, so one can have plenty of air; the attendance is good and the table excellent. At 8 in the morning we had glasses of hot weak tea and some biscuit brought to our cabin, and dressed leisurely for the 10:30 breakfast or lunch, which always begins with sakushka and vodky-with-bitters. As an appetizer I can recommend vodky with enthusiasm. and though I have always disliked the taste and even smell of brandy and whisky, I found vodky very agreeable, and I never missed my tiny liqueur glass before beginning lunch or dinner, always taking it at one swallow in the approved manner. Sakushka I never entirely mastered, although the other half of the party quite reveled in it, and betook gleefully of the raw ancrovies in oil, fresh caviare, sliced sausage, small mushrooms, pickled, and many other bizarre and, to me, doubtful looking things. the sakushka came fish, and two kinds of meat with vegetables, and cheese to end the always deliciously cooked meal. Dinner was a little more elaborate. After our swallow of vodky came a very palatable thick soup, usually of cream and cabbage in some form, but always exceedingly good; then fish and three meats in courses, with vegetables, and as dessert "ice cream!" were quite stunned when our national dish appeared on the table in small glasses, and Q., who has a decided fondness for sweets in any form, but above all ice cream, felt that life was now quite complete. There is always at dessert a large silver tray of Russian sweets, to be passed around after the fruit and with the coffee, but I cannot confess a liking for any of them with the exception of nougat, which is not peculiar to Russia, of course. They appeared to be fruit jellies, but of a coarse description and tasting decidedly of gelatine; and also some sugary concoction of egg, which we found still less palatable.

The Jolly Captain.

When I think of the captain of that gallant ship, words fail me, for he was one of the jolliest, kindest-hearted of sailors. He welcomed us to breakfast in the heartiest manner, shared with us his wine, doctored our vodky with English bitters, which he said were much superior to the Russian make, and his ready and very hearty laugh encouraged one in making a few feebly witty remarks, while his delightfully faulty English made one feel willing to try other tongues with him. The captain and officers of this line are all taken from the Russian navy, so we were told, and those we met were as hearty and honest Russian gentlemen as one could wish to find. They are allowed to take their lines with them and allowed to take their wives with them, and Captain S. told us that his wife had already made a number of trips with him and was exceedingly tired of it. We had a very gay time at all our meals,

as we had an unusually bright and clever company. The captain, to begin with, was always ready with his laugh and small joke, and a young Turkish gentleman, whose sleight-of-hand performances at all times and in all places were very funny and cleverly done; a very witty young Russian of-ficer and a very well-informed German mer-chant, whose experiences in the Caucasus and far east we found very exciting and in-teresting, made the daily two hours quite the pleasantest of the twenty-four.
My vis-a-vis at table was the funniest

figure when on deck that I have ever seen. Mamma—"But, my dear, when you were about to enter the pantry didn't a small, oldish man, with a thin, high nosed face, he was clad in the usual long full coat of the Caucasians, and had around his neck, in spite of the warm weather, a over and said: 'Hurry up! Hurry up!"—
Chicago News.

Ingure when on deck that I have ever seen.

A small, oldish man, with a thin, high nosed face, he was clad in the usual long full coat of the Caucasians, and had around his neck, in spite of the warm weather, a huge woolen scarf which nearly hi his face. On his head he wore a Caucasian when the first archbishop from Spain saw

When the first archbishop from Spain saw

hat of white, soft wool, like a thin feit, bound with a strip of blue cotton and entirely without trimming, which looked for all the world like a neat white candle snuffer! He and I held many animated conversations he knowing versations, he knowing no language but Russian, and I no Russian, but when I pointed out an article and raised my eye-brows interrogatively, he at once told me its name in Russian, and I followed by giv-ing him the English of it.

Beautiful Scenery.

Our first stop, Sebastopol, was interesting, principally in its natural scenery, and the bay within a bay is said to be one of the finest ports in the world. The town itself, all modern, lies in amid the brown, burnt-up hills; no trees or green of any description, and except for its historic interest we found it a very ugly and com-monplace and for all the world like a small town in Arizona or Mexican Cali-fornia. As we passed Baladava we tried vainly to see into the inner bay, so fatal to the English fleet, but as the mountains, which here were high and rugged, over-lapped each other and completely inclosed the field of that dreadful tragedy, we could only imagine it lying b'uely there

in the brilliant afternoon light. As we approached Ialta, the tzar's favor-Ite summer resort, which is nestied snug-ly in the well wooded mountains, and has its long esplanade lined with shops, which hang out over the very blue bay, the little old Caucasian gentleman, by :igns and looks of intelligence, in some way made us understand that he would like to take frontier, the trouble about passports and us ashore to see the sights. We accepted the danger of bandits on the mountains. giadly, and he led us to the public gardens, which are shut off from the street by a wall of tamarisk trees, and there we sat for an hour, watching the different types of people and listening to the music of a very good marine band.

A Taste of "Kwoss."

Later on the little old man led us with a dignified air to a cafe on the esplanade and looking at me in a delightfully animated manner said: "Kwoss?" We deliberated a moment, not having the faintest idea of what the world might mean, and then decided to risk it at all hazards, so we said "yes" with enthusiasm-- 'Pa, the sound of your own, especially if it chance to be English, it is necessary to which looked quite deadly, and tasted, alas! even more so! And then he watched us with interest while we quaffed the brimming cup. I succeeded in putting on the semblance of a surprised and delighted smile, for I would rather have died than disappoint the nice little old gentleman but may fate preserve me from ever tast-ing kwoss again! It seemed a little like very stale beer, sweetened and flavored with the essence which for some unknown

reason always suggests hair oil.

Ialta is lovely, so woodsy and green, and with such beetling crags. (I am not sure that I know what beetling means, but it quite describes those craggy mountains) and such a blue bay to cool the days and nights. We wondered that English and American invalids had not found it out, for in spite of the length of time required to reach it, the whole journey can be made in great comfort, by taking the Orient express to Constantinople, then the Messageries to Odessa, and the Russian boat to Ialta, which saves the dreadful Russian frontier, Woloczyska, a nightmare to contemplate, and also the two nights of hard and uncomfortable travel from Vienna to

The tzar comes to Ialta in his yacht about the end of August, accompanied by a part of the Black sea fleet, and remains usually six weeks, we were told, so that the lalta summer season is short, but the winter season for invalids begins in November and lasts until March.
MARGARET STIRLING.

WOMEN AND SCIENCE

ORIGINAL RESEARCH.

to Attend Congress of Americanists.

Five women whose names are well known tive civilizations of this continent will be present at the international congress of Americanists, to be held at the American an honorary assistant of the Peabody Mu-Museum of Natural History, New York, October 20-25. They are Mrs. Zelia Nuttall, Miss Alice Fletcher, Miss Adele Breton, Mrs. Alice Carey Maudslay and Mrs. Seler. The first two are American women. Miss Breton is an English woman, Mrs. Maudslay is the American wife of an Englishman and Mrs. Seler is a German. All five of them have done very interesting things. They have penetrated regions remote from civilization and inhabited only by Indians. They have explored old ruins, and endured all the privations incident to exploration in a wild, tropical country. For instance, Mrs. Seler, the wife of Professor Seler of Berlin, a distinguished explorer, has accompanied him on all his expeditions. She has published a book of travel, and was decorated by the French government last year.

Mrs. Maudslay has also gone exploring with her husband, who is one of the most distinguished of all Americanists. The two collaborated in the production of a beautiful and expensive book recently published. Mr. Maudslay wrote the archaeology and Mrs. Mandslay the popular sketches of travel which the book contains. Mrs. Mandslay is a member of the old Morris family of revoutionary fame, and her relatives live in Morrisania. She edited the journey of Roger Morris, published a few years ago.

Copied Ancient Frescoes. Miss Adela Breton is from Barth, England, and for many years spent her winters in Mexico for reasons of health. Becoming interested in the remains of the pre-Columbian civilization, she has devoted an immense amount of time to travel and research here. Although not a scientist she has done one thing which has been attempted by no one else. This was the copying of the ancient frescoes. She would go to ruins, like those of Chichenitza in Yucatan, remote from civilization, reached only at the expense of tremendous hardships in the way of travel and accommodations, and, surrounded only by Indians, she would have scaffolding erected and spend months in a careful and exhaustive copying of the mural paintings. This was entirely a labor of love, as she is a wealthy woman and has pursued her plans at her own expense. She has never even published anything, but she was persuaded to come to this congress for the first time and show some of her paintings. She will also read a paper describing an ancient obsidian mine.

Indians Her Specialty.

In Miss Fletcher and Mrs. Nuttall, however, are found two students whose achievements have placed them in the first rank of Americanists. Miss Fletcher has for years been associated with the Indian bureau and the Smithsonian Museum at Washington, and in the former capacity has done work performed by no other woman. She surveyed government lands among the Omahas and had charge of the division of these lands. She lived among them for years, did a great deal for them in a philanthropic way, and learned to know them better, probably, than any other person. Though her work has been practical, her observations have all been from the scientific standpoint, and her reports to the government have embodied studies of the life, religion, traditions, myths and folk-lore of the Omahas. She is best known, perhaps, to the popular mind by her work in making known the Omaha music, which for the first time was written under her care, the words of their songs being translated by her. Miss Fletcher founded the Woman's Anthropological Society of Washington and was for some years its president. She holds the Thaw fellowship in Peabody Museum.

Studies Mexican Antiquities.

Mrs. Nuttall is an Americanist of first

rank, and her work holds a peculiar place in the study of the ancient Mexican civilization. Her special line of research is in Mexican antiquities, including the ancient picture writings. Mrs. Nuttall has pursued these picture writings almost all over Eu-



NEW MARABOUT FEATHER WRAPS.

the crude colors and grotesque figures of the native manuscripts he naturally concluded that they were diabolical. So he built a big bonfire at the city of Tezcuco, and the Indians were compelled to bring their manu-scripts and throw them in. Their number may be appreciated from the fact that they kept the bonfire burning for seven days and nights. At the end of this time literature was pretty well cleaned out of Mexico. Consequently the conquerors, although with no such benevolent intention, were the means of preserving the only examples of the an-clent writings, and these the finest and most

important specimens of their kind.

These picture writings had in the course of centuries become scattered from Madrid through various palaces and libraries of Europe. It is in tracing and translating these that Mrs. Nuttall has spent years. The most valuable of all she found in private possession in England. This is the force and heat processed does finest and best preserved historical docu-ment of ancient Mexico in existence, and its publication last February was of epoch-making importance in the study of that country. It has been named the "Codex Nuttall," in honor of the woman who made it known to the world.

Her Old Spanish Home.

After many years of this research in Europe Mrs. Nuttall returned last winter to Mexico, where she spent most of the last rheumatism and neuralgia; tomatoes act Five Students of Ancient Civilizations | year in exploration. Among other things, she was pleased to find four new picture writings in a little Indian village, where they had lain undiscovered ever since the conquest, the Indians of that day having neglected to take them to the bonfire. There may be others lying lost in remote corners of Mexico, for there are still many Indian villages where the inhabitants all speak the ancient language, and even the priest among the students interested in the primi- is an Indian and conducts the services of the Catholic Church in the old tongue. Mrs. Nuttall's work in the past has been seum. But her work henceforth will be for the University of California, of whose ad-visory council she is a member. She has bought an old Spanish home built by Alva-rado, one of the conquerors, in Coyoacan,

a suburb of the City of Mexico. The home of Cortez is also there, and the place 's full of historical associations. Here she will make her home in the future.

During her last trip, accompanied by her

daughter, she penetrated to the famous ruins of Chichenitza, in Yucatan. This is at trip involving the most tremendous hardship. The only means of traveling is by the "volan coche," which is the most uncomfortable mode of conveyance known to man —a sort of litter swung on the backs of mules. The roads are simply the dry beds of creeks, full of rocks washed down by the last torrent. It is necessary to take a ten-days' water supply, and tropical heat and continuous torment by insects make up the list of attractions. The ruins stand in the heart of the virgin forest, and save for an occasional cattle ranch the country is populated only by an exceedingly degraded an degenerate race of Indians.

Besides Nahauti, Mrs. Nuttail knows seven other languages. She will present four papers during the congress.

Properties of Vegetables. The following information regarding the

properties of common vegetables may be useful to most people: Spinach has a direct effect upon the kidneys; the common dandelion used as greens is excellent for the same trouble; asparagus purges the blood; celery acts admirably upon the nervous system and is said to be a cure for upon the liver; beets and turnips are excellent appetizers; lettuce and cucumbers are cooling in their effects upon the system: onions, garlic, leeks, olives and shallots, alf of which are similar possess medicinal virtues of a marked character, stimulating the circulatory system and the consequent increase of the sallva and the gastric juice promoting digestion; red onlons are an excellent diuretic and the white ones are recommended to be eaten raw as a remedy for insomnia; they are a tonic and nutritious. A soup made from onions is regard. ed by the French as an excellent restorative in debility of the digestive organs.

"Maria," said Mr. Henpeck, "you'll never know how I appreciated your kindness to me when you thought I was going to die." "Well," she replied, "I'm glad to know that my kindness wasn't entirely wasted, after all."-Chicago Record-Herald.

## MRS. MAY DOHSE,

CONDUCTRESS (President) of the

CHICAGO, ILL.

Marys of the Lake, Catholic Order of Foresters.



10 Chestnut Place.

CHICAGO, Ill., March 12, 1902. I have for years heard good things of your Wine of Cardui, but never really knew how excellent a remedy it is, until last fall, when I became suddenly chilled when I was out and not clad warm enough. Unfortunately it happened at a time when every woman should use extra precaution against colds. As a consequence the functions of Nature stopped, and, although I thought little of it at the time, I soon found that it was much more serious than I had anticipated. I did not seek medical assistance until over a month had passed and I had found no relief. I had terrible cramps and pains, intense backache and dizzy spells. The doctor said inflammation had set in and prescribed for me. But nothing seemed to help me. Reading your Almanac, I soon became interested in Wine of Cardul. I then remembered hearing some of my lady friends telling how grand it was. I then dismissed my doctor and decided to try Wine of Cardui. I took it for three weeks, and to my great joy I found relief. Gradually the inflammation passed away. I became once more regular and suffered no more pains whatever. I am sure there are hundreds of women who are daily suffering as I did, who do not know which way to turn for relief. To these I would say: "Stop paying doctors' bills and taking medicine you know nothing of; stop letting the doctors experiment on you. Half of them don't know what really ails their patients. Stop wasting your strength and your money and take Wine of Cardui. After you have taken one bottle of Wine of Cardui you will feel so much better and you are sure to be cured if human skill can cure. It is cheap to make the experiment anyhow, and take my word for it, you will not regret it." I am glad to give you this unsolicited testimonial, glad to do my little to show my appreciation and only hope it may be the means of advising some poor suffering women, and may help them from daily misery to health and happiness.

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May Dohal

usually too modest to tell these troubles to

S o delicately poised are the organs of is just beginning you have no excuse not to womanhood that even slight neglect take this remains the second of the s and exposure result in serious trouble. and there is no publicity in the treatment. Few women regard first menstrual irregulary from the property of the prope larities serious enough to require medical attention. Consequently from little irregularities serious troubles grow. Women are called "hopeless" cases have been cured by Wine of Cardul. Wine of Cardul will a doctor. Wine of Cardui can be taken in completely cure nine out of ten cases, and the privacy of your home. If your trouble it will benefit every case of female troubles.

WINE of CARDUI